

RAIL-ROAD TIME-TABLE.

NORTH.	SOUTH.
5:11. p. m.	8:22 a. m.

MEETINGS

Owen Church preaching 2nd. Sunday in each month. Sunday School every Sunday at 9:30 a. m.

Post 53, G. A. R., meets regularly the 2nd Saturday in each month, at 2:15 p. m.

M. E. Church, colored, meetings every Sunday.

Camp No. 7, Sons of Veterans, U. S. A., meets 2nd Saturday at 1. p. m.

Sequachee Valley News.

Published every Thursday.

OUR DEVIL'S CORNER.

A spunky young woman at Gloucester

Had a husband who scolded and bosc-
cester

Till she vowed in a pique

A divorce she would sique.

And now he's afraid he has losces-
ter.

Sixteen to one whiskey is the last—
sixteen drinks to one delirium tremens.

SINGLETON.—“What kid is that with his face all plastered with molasses taffy?”

POPPER.—“Thats my youngest. He's a mischievous urchin, but you will like him, he's such a frank, honest boy.”

SINGLETON.—“He certainly does have a sort of a candied look.”

DOESN'T CATCH ON.

The following epistle which explains itself has just been received at this office.

“TO THE DEVIL,

“dear Sur:

“wot R yu giv-
in us? d-u-b-u-q-u-e Ma spel Dubuke, but S-u-q-u-e for sewk & D-u-q-u-e for dook wont go bi a Damcite. R yu dranc or a Dern fule? go & soke yure hed or Bi A dixshunery is the advyse of

“yure frend & Wel wishsher”

WONDERFUL are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and yet they are simple and natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes **PURE BLOOD.**

A Dandy Thing to Sell.

I have been doing so well this summer selling combination dipper that I think it is my duty to tell others about it. I have not made as much money as some I read about, but I never make less than \$3 and often \$5 a day; the dipper can be used as a fruit jar filler, a plain dipper; a fine strainer; a funnel; a strainer funnel; a sick room warming pan, and a pint measure. These eight different uses makes the dipper such a necessary article that it sells at nearly every house, as it is so cheap. You can get a sample by sending, as I did, 18 two-cent stamps to pay postage, etc., to W. H. Baird & Co., Station A, Pittsburg, Pa., and they will mail you a dipper, and you can go right to work. Any one can make \$3 or \$4 a day anywhere.

A READER. Sep. 3 13t

Job printing of the neatest and best kind promptly done at this office.

Objections to Endless Woe.

NO. 2.

My second objection to endless punishment is, its belief fills the heart with bitterness, robs the afflicted of the last drop of consolation, and drives reason from her throne. How can one take a moment's peace in the belief of endless suffering for himself or neighbors. Suppose yourself pleasantly situated in your dwelling in your dwelling beside the sea shore. All are at home except one sturdy son and he has gone down upon the dark waters. As you rehearse the dangers of the deep a storm arises. Between the lightnings vivid flash and the thunder's burst, you hear a cry of distress. You stand upon the iron bound coast, you listen. The voice rises higher, and above the noise of the angry waves you recognize it. It is the voice of your absent son returning from the sea. That gallant ship upon which he sailed has been dashed upon the rocks, and he is clinging to the heaving wreck. Now, can you hear unmoved those cries for help? Reader, you know the thing is impossible. How then can you look over the battlements of heaven down the regions of infinite woe, and hear the shriek of a son or a daughter and be happy? No, never! So you see, if you see at all, endless misery is false. Some unbeliever may tell you God will extinguish your social sympathies and thus enable you to sing sweet hallelujahs in their damnation. Think of it, do you expect going to heaven will transform you into demons, so that you can rejoice over the miseries of your friends? If you expect to retain those kind, tender feelings in heaven that you possessed on earth, I entreat you to look down from your shining seat above, and survey the millions that are enduring the most excruciating pains there. Perhaps there is your friend, who in this life was a benevolent and moral man. He saw you in this world in distress, he held your aching head, watched by your bedside and watered your pillow with his tears. That friend who flew to your relief is now sweltering in the flames of hell. He looks to you for sympathy, I ask are you happy to see him in suffering? No, not unless you are harder than adamant, and if entering heaven will change one into a fiend, God grant that this bosom may never have one aspiration to enter such an abode. No man ever did, or can devise one drop of consolation from a belief in the doctrine of endless misery. It fans up a flame of misery in the bosom of him who sincerely believes it, it crushes the fondest hopes, and has broken many a mother's heart. I abhor the doctrine of endless woe as I do the most poisonous reptile.

J. T. BYRUM.

PISO'S CURE FOR
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

Advertise in the News.



FRONTING PASSENGER DEPOT.

OFF FOR NEW YORK.

September 25th our buyer left for a three week's trip through the Eastern and Northern states in search of merchandise for our Fall and Winter trade. All the leading manufacturers and largest trade centres will be visited, and with the ready cash to discount every purchase, he will procure bargains for our trade. Our capacity to handle large quantities of goods will further aid him in securing the lowest possible prices on everything.

In times of business depression, unfortunate manufacturers part with portions of their products far below cost of production. Their misfortune is our opportunity. The ring of the American dollar brings prices to their lowest level. The word “credit” is repulsive to a great army of sellers, and finds no place in our business vocabulary.

Saturday, Sept. 26, marked the seventh mile post of our successful business in South Pittsburg. Seven years ago, Sept. 26, 1889, we began business here with less than \$300 worth of goods, and our first day's sale was only \$1.60. The people soon recognized our low prices and fair dealing and sales began to grow rapidly. The size of our store was then 20 feet wide and 30 feet long. A continued business growth for several years has enabled us to own and occupy now the largest and finest store in the Valley. Our store is 50 feet wide and 140 feet long, two stories and basement, giving us 21,000 square feet of floor space.

We thank all customers for their patronage in the past, and hope by our liberal policy of fair treatment and honest dealing to merit their trade in the future. We solicit trade of those who have not been our patrons in the past, and promise the same liberal, fair and honest treatment.

Yours truly,

BRITTAIN BROS.

P. S.—Our Fall Stock of all lines will soon be full and complete and prices below all competitors.

